



# Sterling Presents The Adventures of **PETER WHEAT**

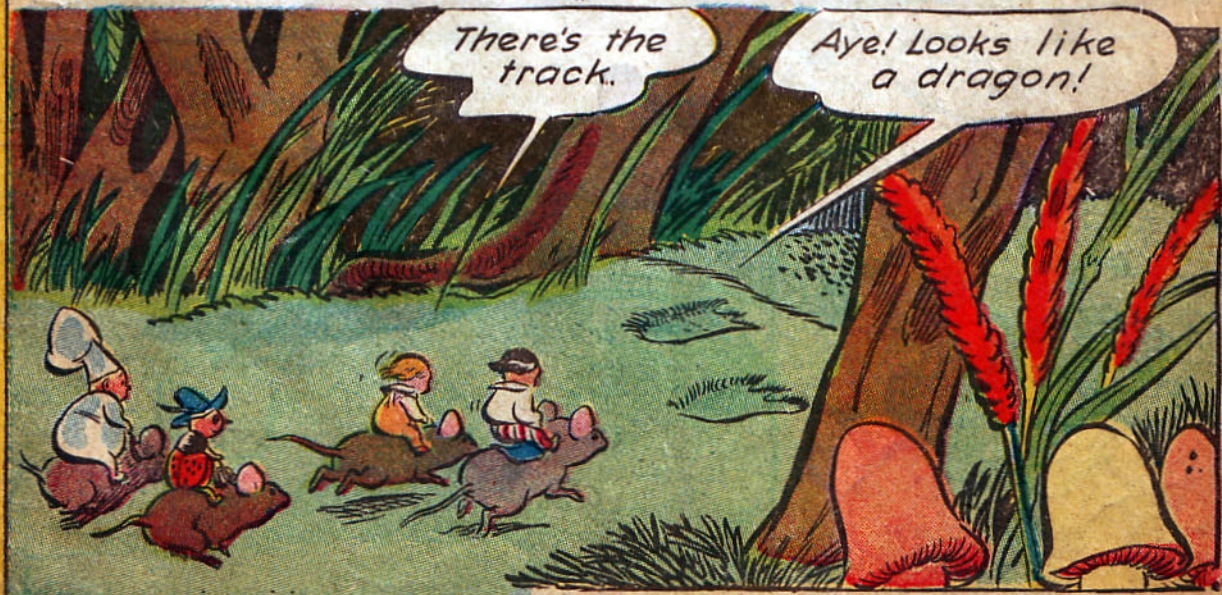
**P**eter Wheat and Sammy Sweet are off to seek the strange creature that has been raiding the Bakeries in the Land of the Sugar Bun each night.

We'll have to go through the Dismal Forest, Peter—our bakers saw tracks going that way.



There's the track.

Aye! Looks like a dragon!







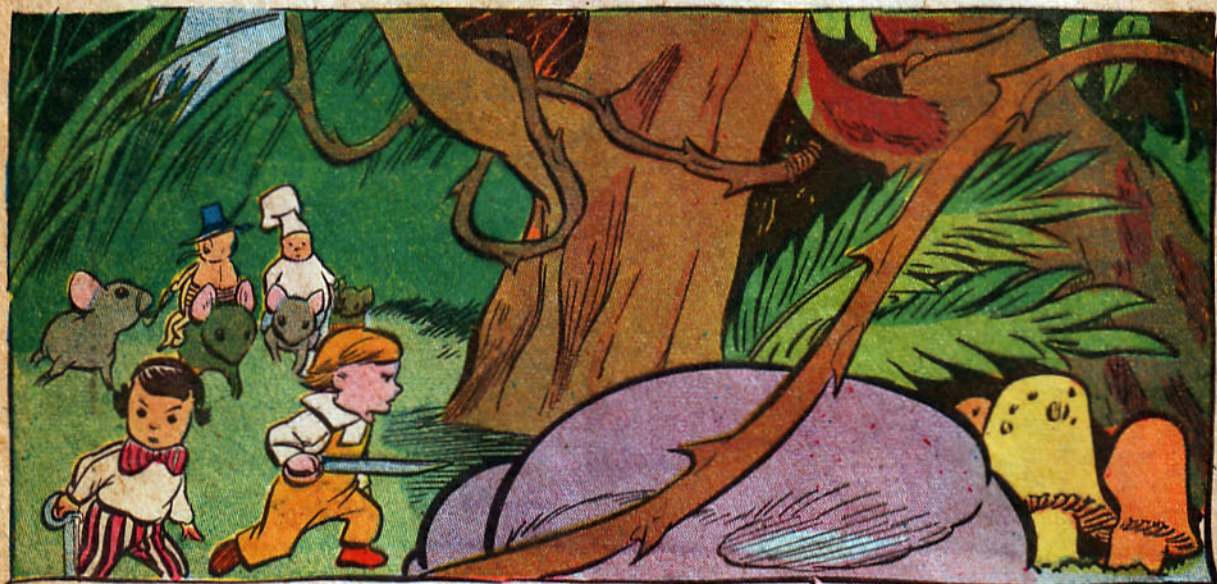
WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



If this dragon is that  
big, we'll have trouble,  
Sammy.



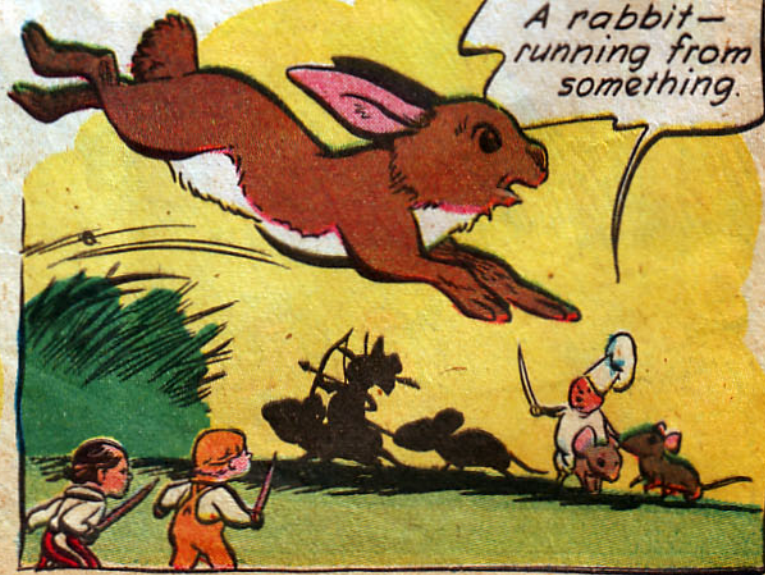
We'd better stick close  
together and proceed  
very cautiously.



What's that!?



A rabbit—  
running from  
something.

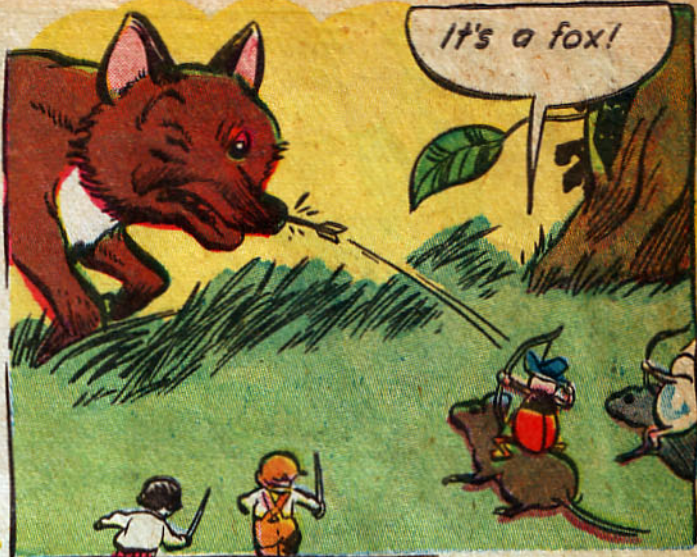




Be ready! It might be the dragon who pursues!



It's a fox!



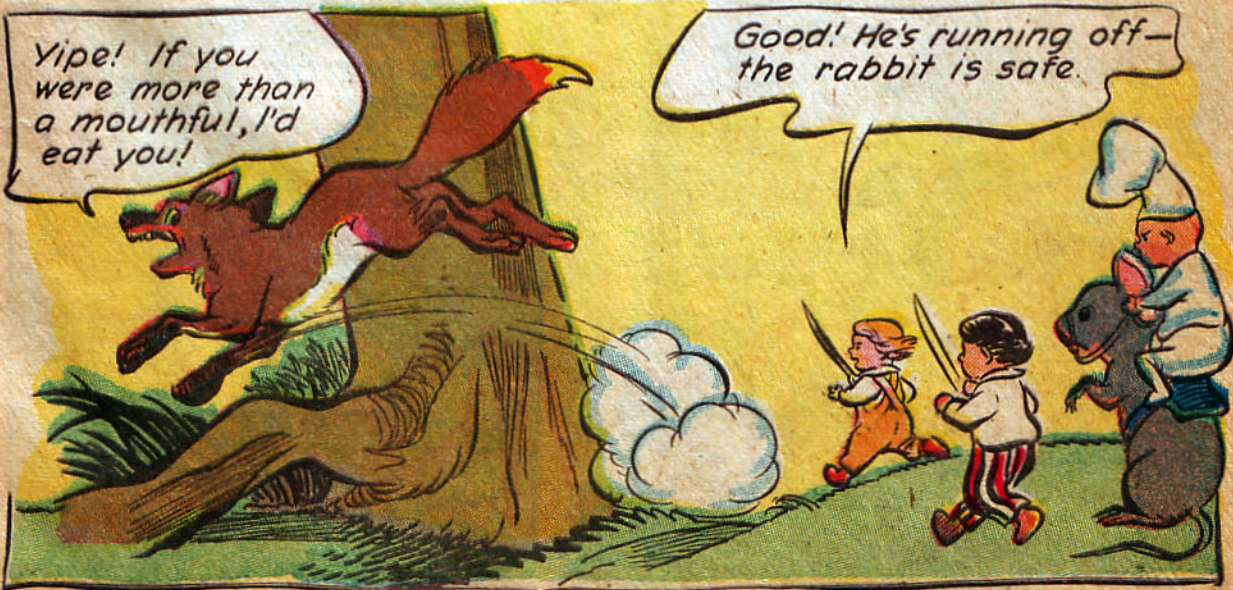
Aaah! You little pests are as bad as porcupines!

Leave our friend the rabbit alone!

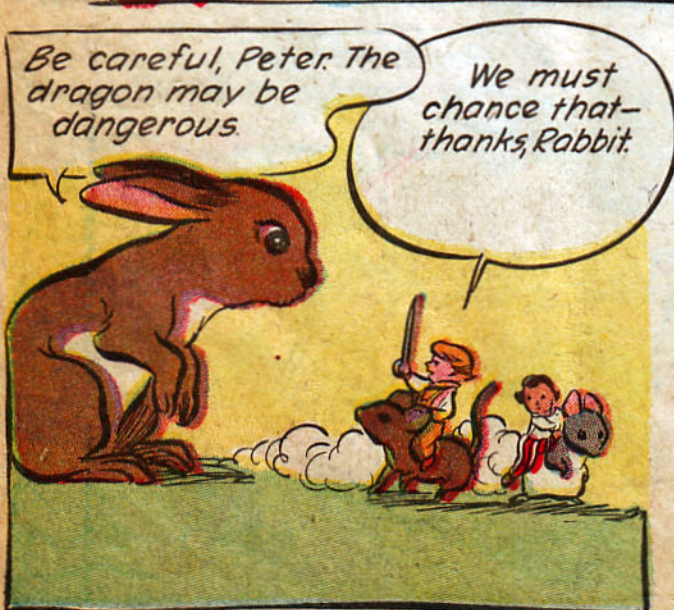
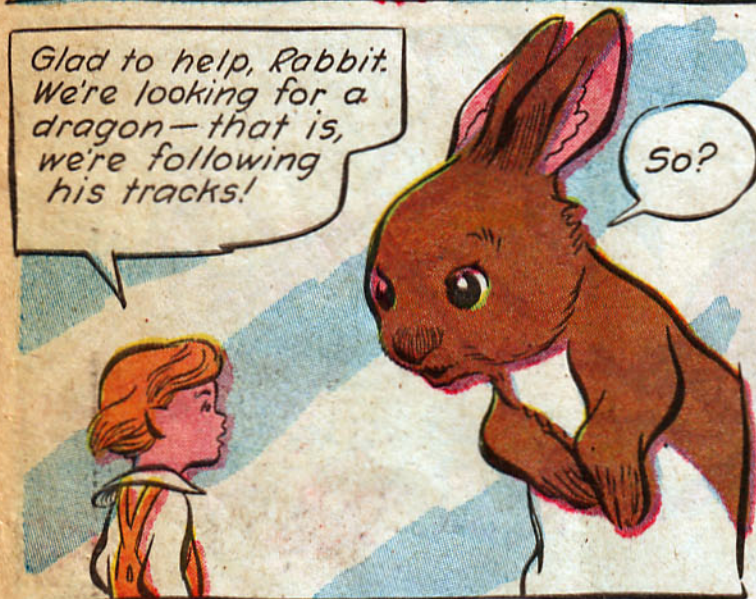


Yipe! If you were more than a mouthful, I'd eat you!

Good! He's running off—the rabbit is safe.









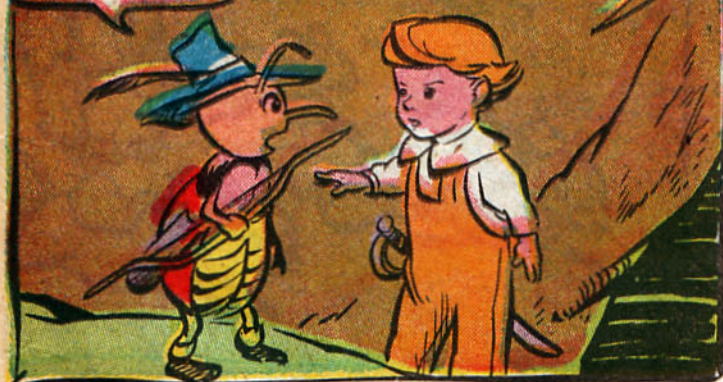
There's the cavern—  
we'd better dismount  
and enter on foot.



Let me go in, Peter,  
the little folk of the  
wheatfield could not  
survive if you were  
lost.

Nay, Beetle, stay  
here with the baker  
and keep our  
retreat clear.

Strike a spark from  
your tinderbox, Peter.  
These shavings  
should catch  
fire.



There's one  
torch—now,  
with one more,  
we'll be all set.

Look sharply,  
Peter.

Aye!

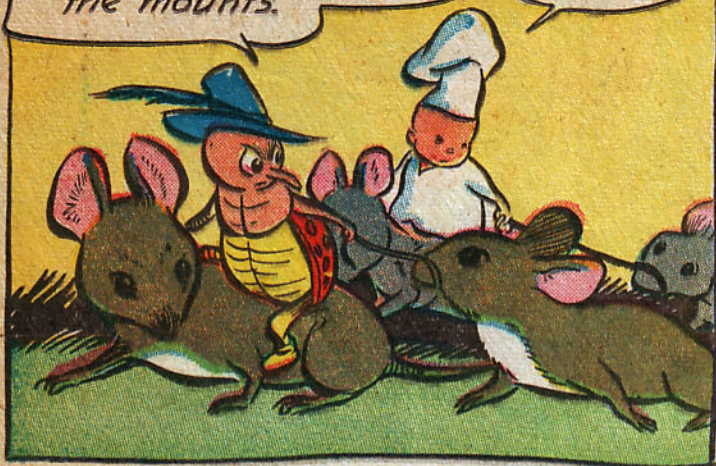




As long as they've gone in,  
we might as well tether  
the mounts.

Right!

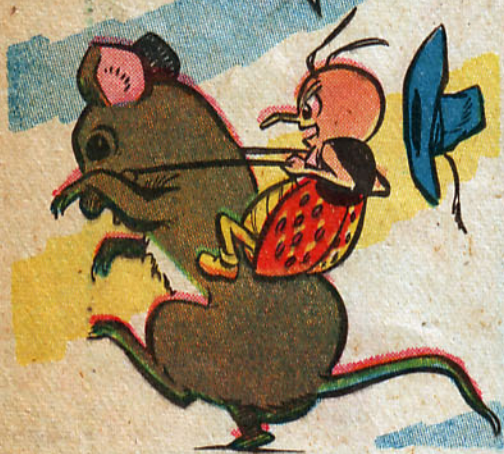
Here—get along! Stop  
looking aloft. There's no  
danger up there!



Whoa, ding it! There's  
nothing to be afraid of!

Hey! My mount's  
running away!

They're all running  
away! Something  
scared them.

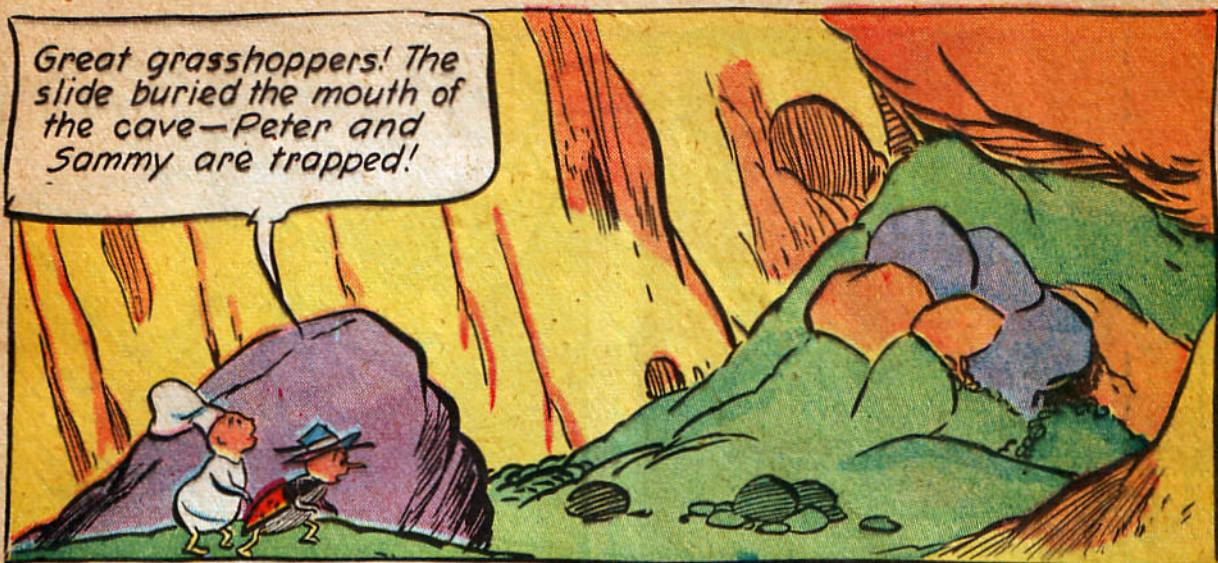


There's the reason! A landslide  
obliterating the place where we  
were standing—and the  
cave mouth!





Great grasshoppers! The slide buried the mouth of the cave—Peter and Sammy are trapped!

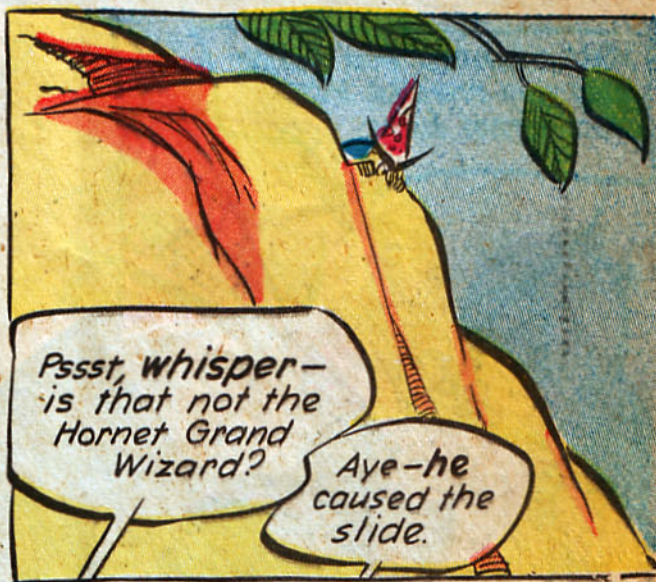


Aye—and if the mice hadn't run off, we'd have been crushed—stay back here out of sight and look up there.



Pssst, whisper—is that not the Horner Grand Wizard?

Aye—he caused the slide.

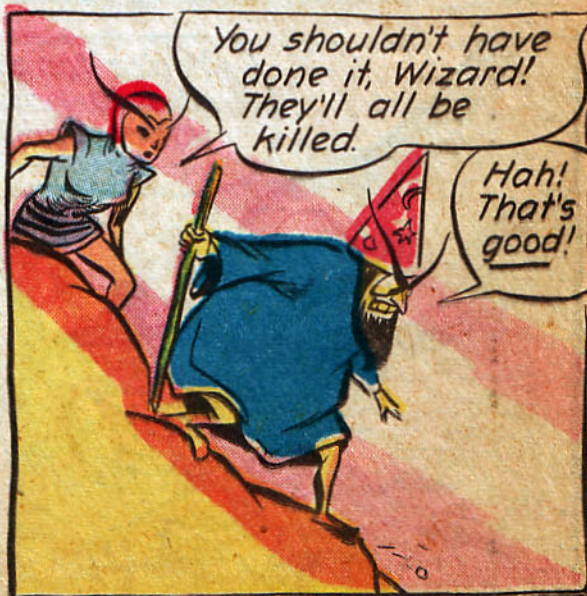


And behold! Dragonel, the Horner Queen!



You shouldn't have done it, Wizard! They'll all be killed.

Hah! That's good!





Let's rush them—we can cut them down.

Shh—remember they can still fly—they might escape.

There were other ways of fighting off Peter Wheat—You did not need to murder him!



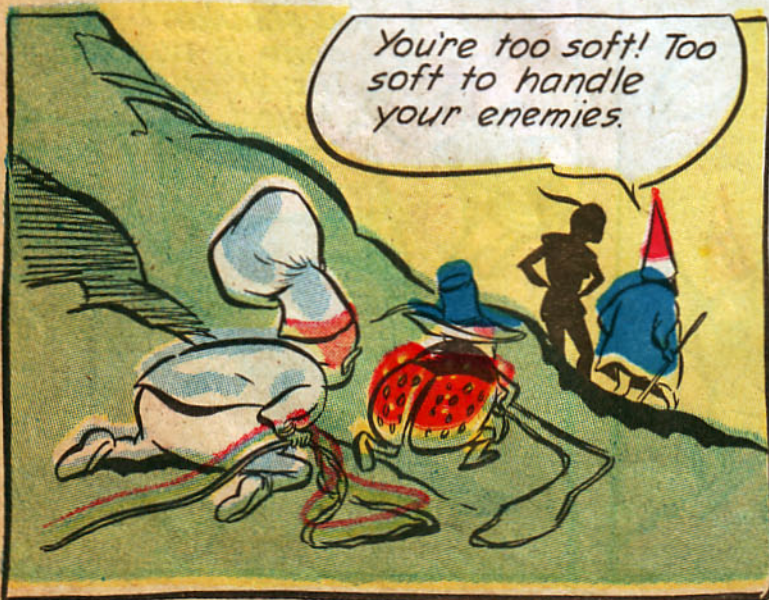
You planted the false dragon tracks. You led them here

Aye, but I merely wished to capture them—you started the rock slide.

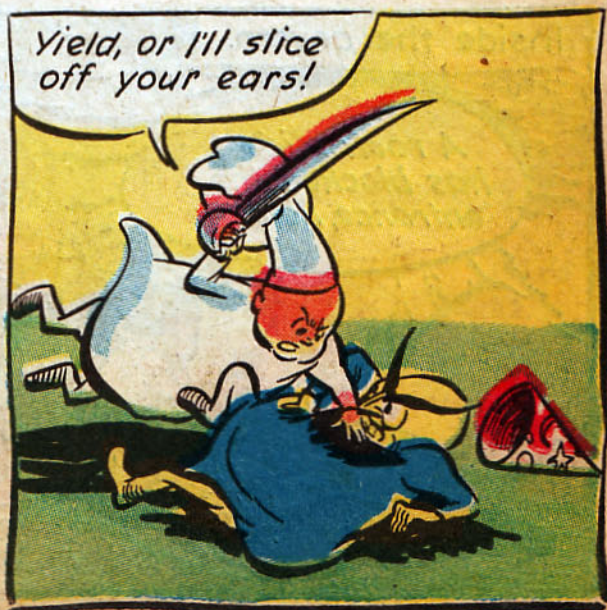
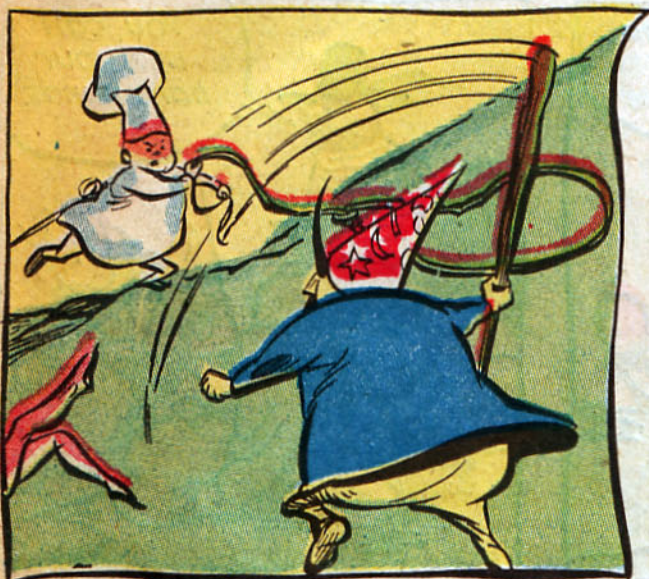
Aah!



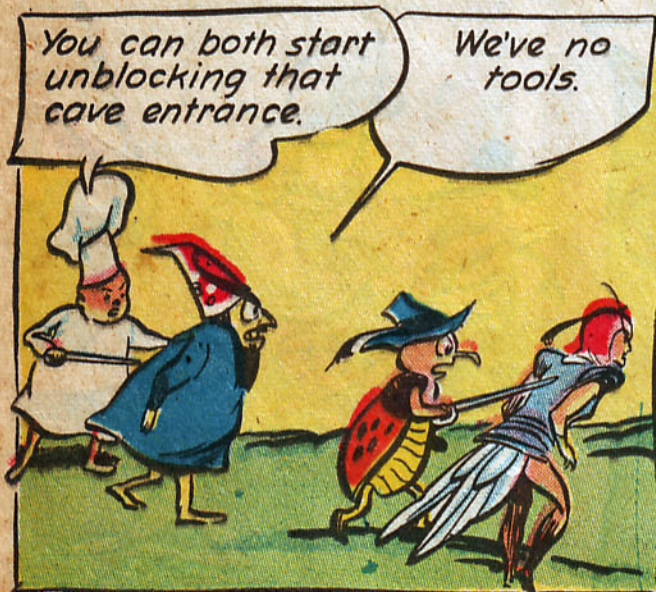
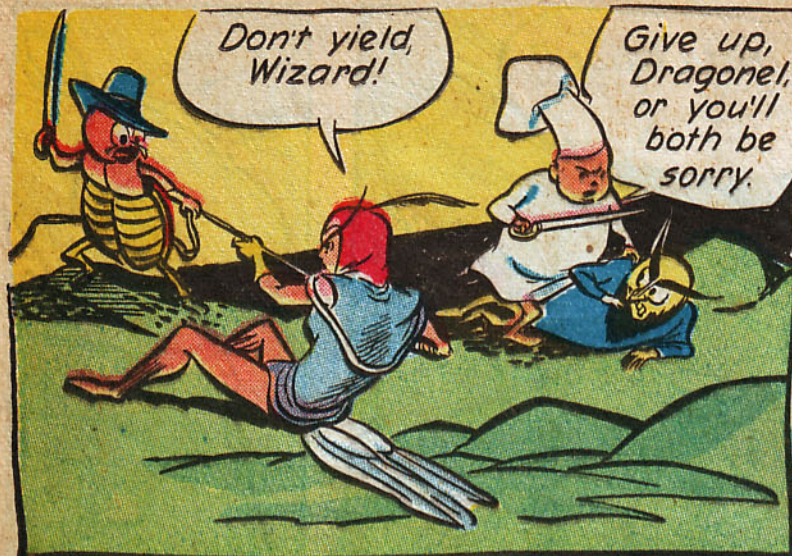
You're too soft! Too soft to handle your enemies.









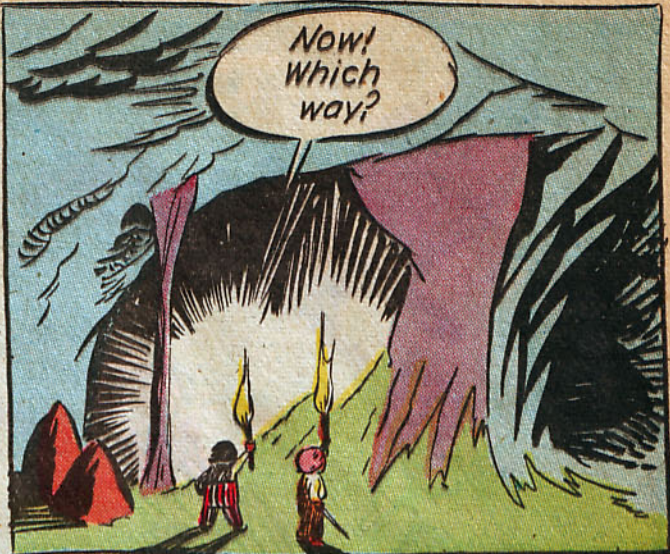




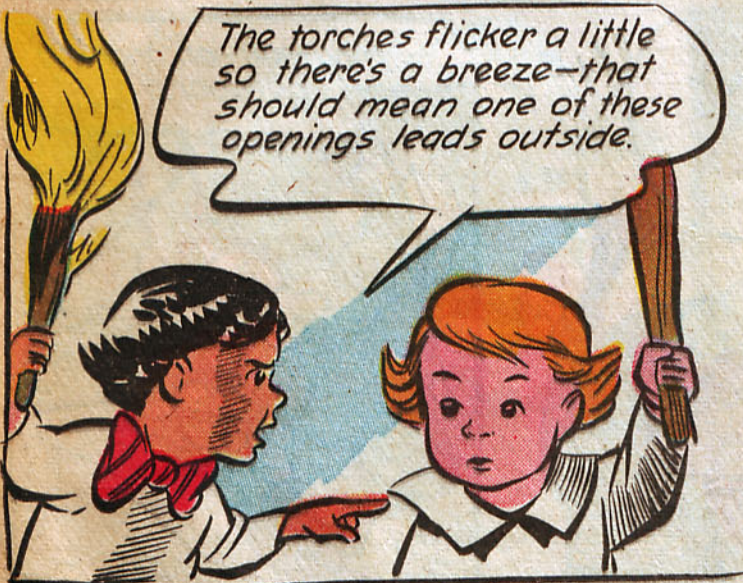
We might find  
the dragon—so  
be careful.



Now!  
Which  
way?



The torches flicker a little  
so there's a breeze—that  
should mean one of these  
openings leads outside.



Wet your finger and  
hold it up—if it feels  
cold on the side toward  
an opening, the air  
is moving in.



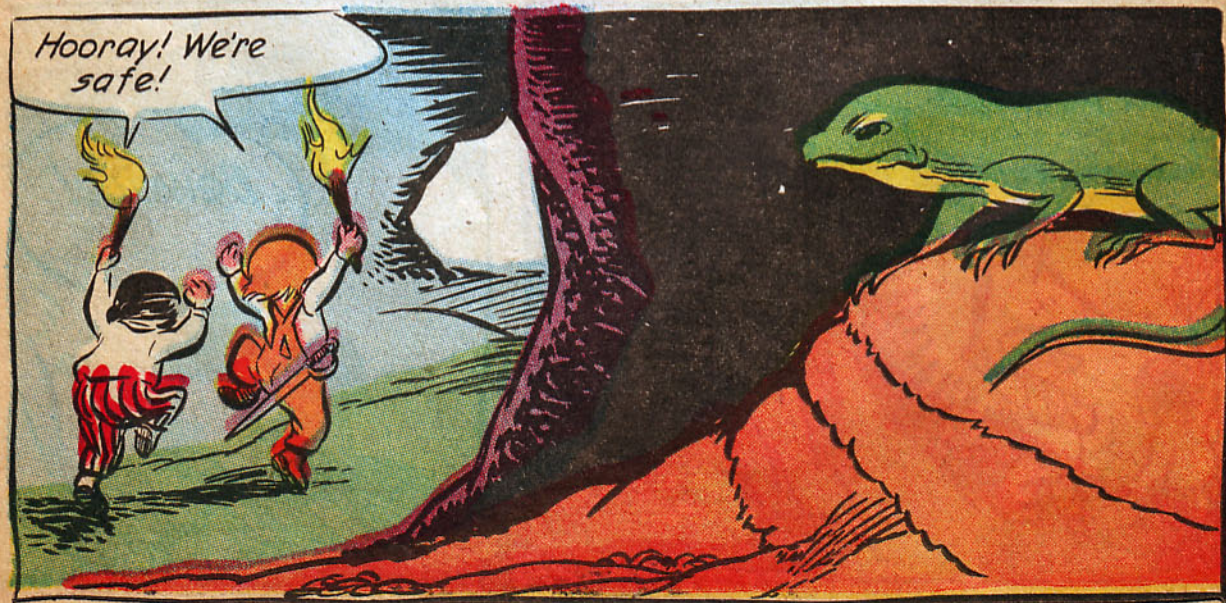
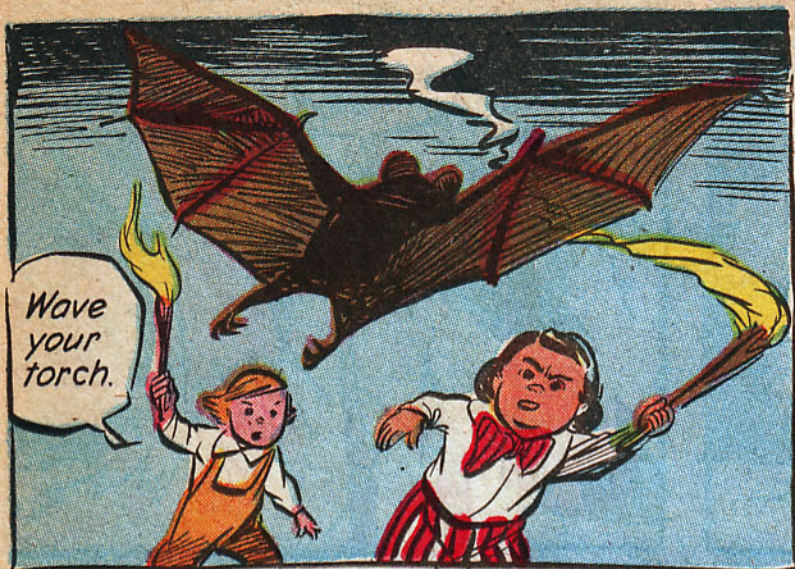
Here it is—the air  
is moving in  
this passage.



Beware!

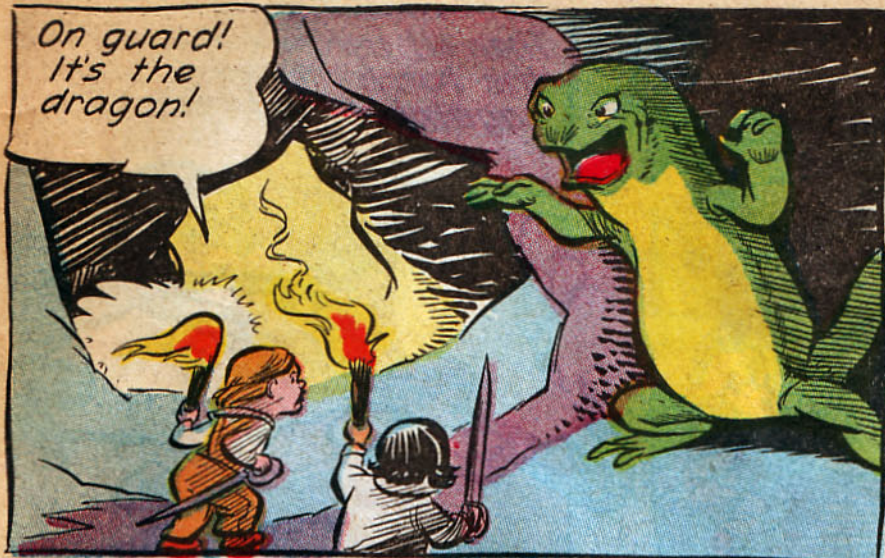








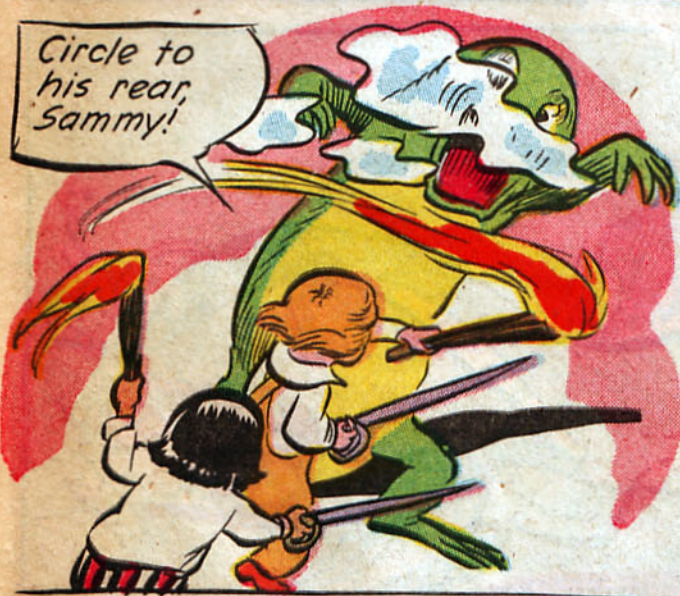
On guard!  
It's the  
dragon!



Look out—he's  
reaching for  
you—dash your  
torch into his  
face!



Circle to  
his rear,  
Sammy!

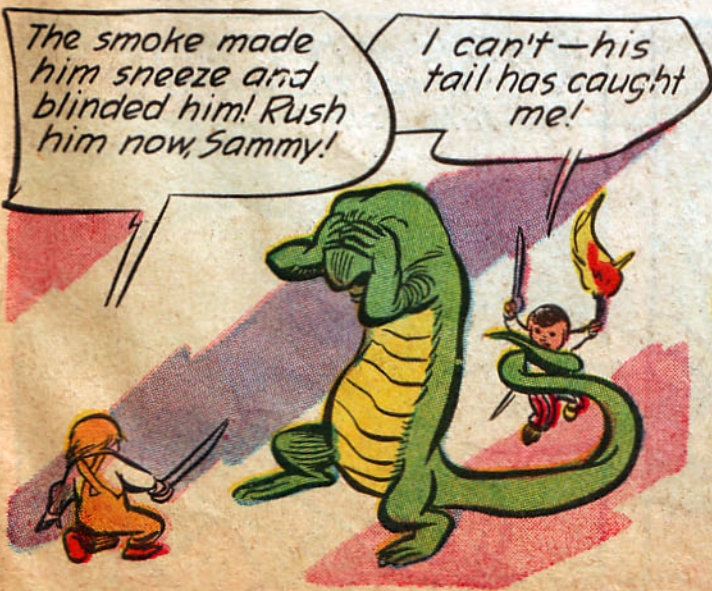


**AH-CHOO!**



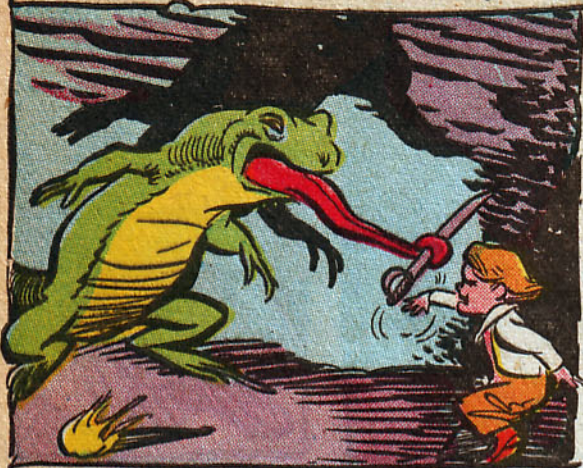
The smoke made  
him sneeze and  
blinded him! Rush  
him now, Sammy!

I can't—his  
tail has caught  
me!

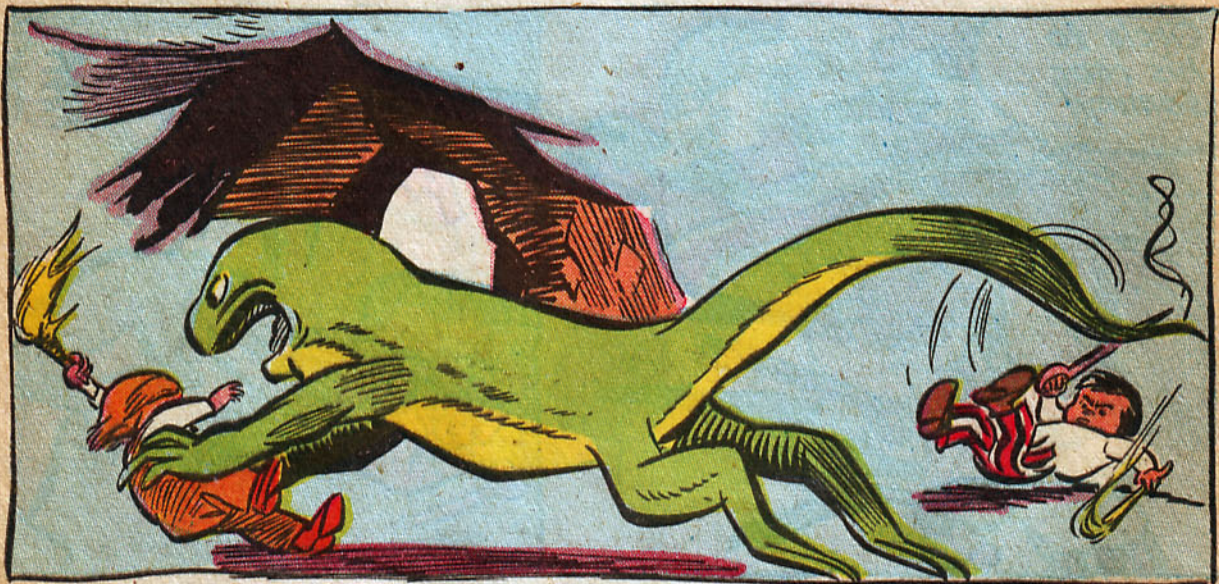




The lizard's tongue flicks out and tears the sword from Peter's grasp.



Then I'll use the torch again!

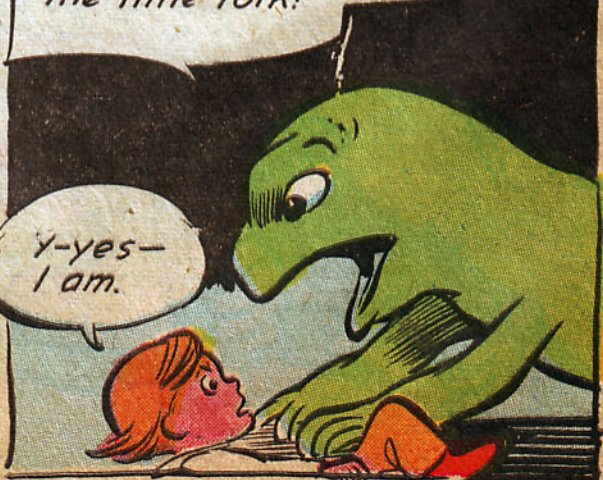


I'll get him now, Peter!



Why, hold on here! You're Peter Wheat, the friend of the little folk!

y-yes-I am.

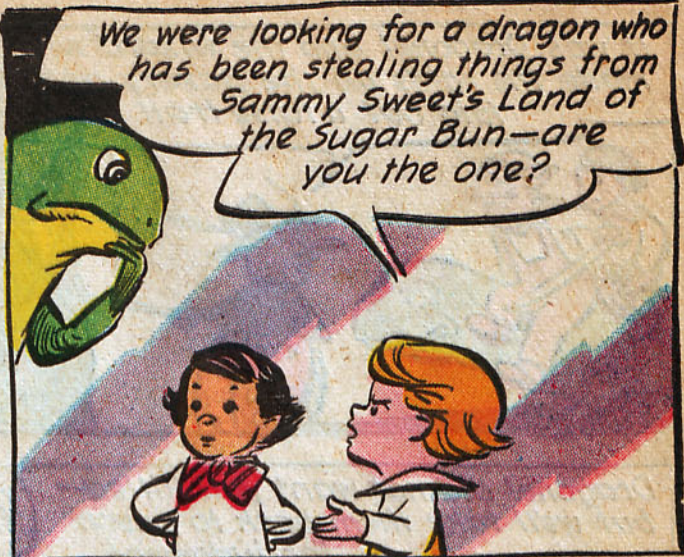




But there is some mistake here—why would you come in search of a harmless old lizard?



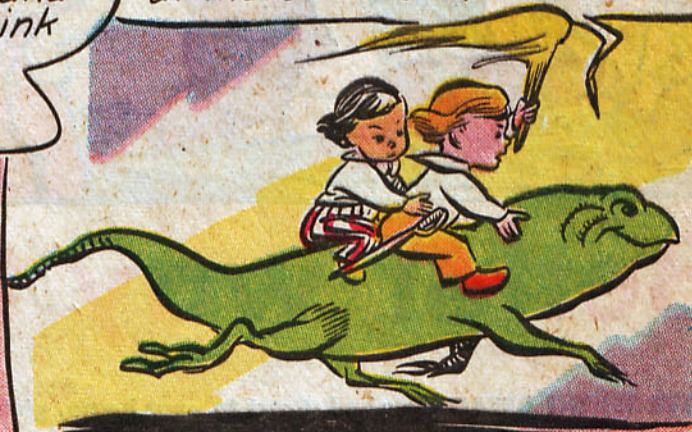
We were looking for a dragon who has been stealing things from Sammy Sweet's Land of the Sugar Bun—are you the one?



Me, a dragon? Ho, ho—I'm just a plain lizard! Besides, my cousins the frogs and salamanders would think poorly of me if I hurt their friends.



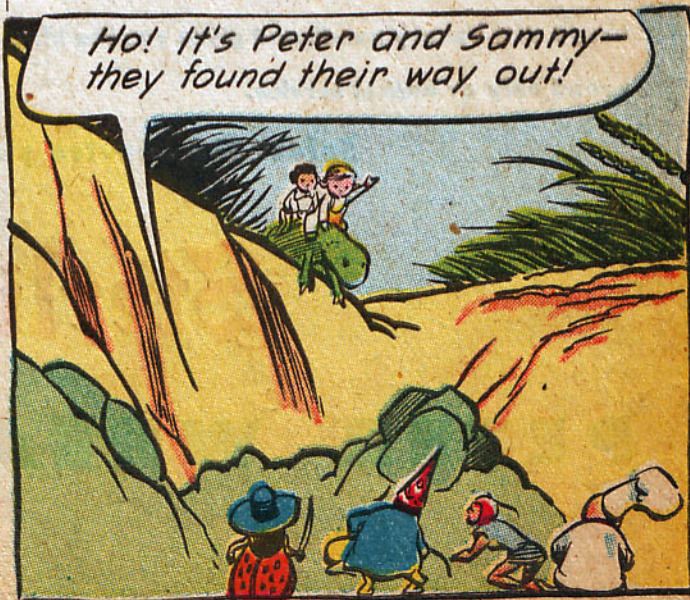
Come on—I'll give you a ride out of here and back to your friends at the other cave mouth.



Those dragon tracks we followed were false—they were not at all like your tracks.



Ho! It's Peter and Sammy—they found their way out!





It was Dragonel and the wizard who made the raids on the bakery and laid out a false trail.



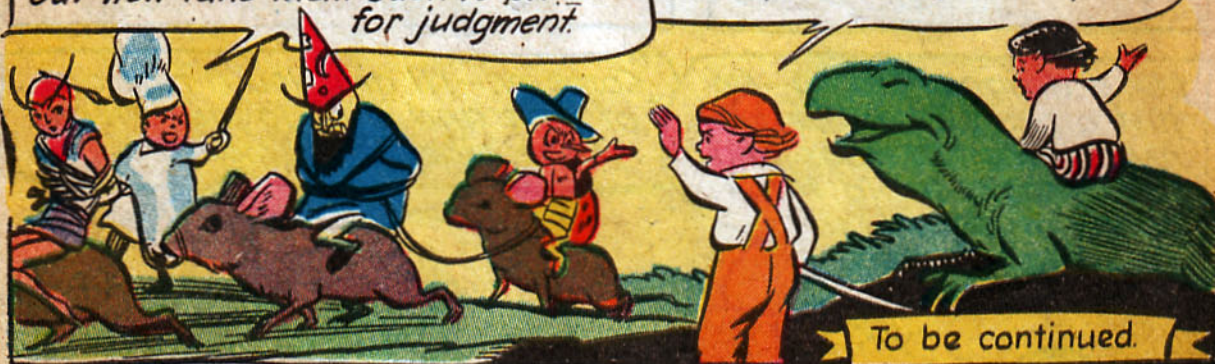
Aye, and I'll wager they hoped to trap us in the rock slide.

Right!



Dragonel did not want you killed—but we'll take them back to prison for judgment.

Aye, we'll visit with our new friend, the lizard, for a spell.



# Better way to Buy!

PETER WHEAT BREAD is rushed direct to your home, giving you a fresher, tastier loaf.

Delivered by the courteous, friendly PETER WHEAT bread man who studies your bread and bakery needs and gives you the kind of service best suited to your needs—bread only or basket service.

Select the service you like best.

## Sterling

# PETER WHEAT BREAD